

TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYONE

The Case of the Girl Who Would Choose Her A Husband, But Can't!

Which Man Shall the Young Woman Who Has a Choice Decide Upon For a Husband? The Young Man Who Doesn't Keep His Extravagant Promises, Or the One Who Keeps His Word?

ANNIE LAURIE.

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Dear Annie Laurie: About two years ago I met a young man and we became very good of each other. He showed me every attention—in fact, he told me he loved me, and we became engaged. A short time afterward he accepted a position out of town and we corresponded continually. I saw him on my vacations, and he made all kinds of promises which he has never kept.

Lately I have met another young man who professes to love me. He is very kind and nice to me, and has asked me to marry him. I like him, but I have kept putting him off. I don't want to become engaged hastily again. What shall I do with these two young men? It happens that they are friends. Dear Annie, please advise me.

Here you are, Charlotte, facing one of the big decisions of your life, the choice of a husband. Both of the young men say that they love you. You know that you would have to rely on him in either case. Since both of them have asked you to marry them, you must decide which one to choose between these two. You will have to go over their other qualifications. There is one statement of yours that seems most important.

You say that one of them makes promises and doesn't keep them. The other hasn't made any promises, yet he is "nice and kind." Now, the better husband? You ask. Not the more affectionate husband, but the better husband. What is marriage but a promise, a mutual agreement to certain things? If you are a business girl, you will wish to be provided the same things that you have been able to earn for yourself when you marry. You must

Rachel Crothers Explains Successful Writing of Plays For an Intelligent Public

Author of "Young Wisdom" Finds Vacations Are Bad for Her Technique and So Never Takes One Herself.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

Cheer up, public, you are intelligent!

For so long the poor public has been maligned, and spoken of in the most scathing of terms by the producers and managers of shows, and now, right out of a clear sky, from one of the most successful of playwrights, comes the flat announcement that they do not take every play which the men in the show business wish to foist on them, but after all, choose that which is excellent!

Rachel Crothers, ensconced in a wide settee, at the home of Mrs. Carl Vrooman, with her knitting needles, clicking, clicking, calmly made this announcement yesterday, along with other interesting information on how, why, and when she writes.

Miss Crothers, author of "Young Wisdom," and about to put on a new play, made for Edith Tallferro from Kate Douglas Wiggin's book, "Mother Carey's Chickens," is one of those rare products of America, a successful dramatist who believes, after all, that excellence, perfection of technique and skill are recognized and receive their reward from the public.

Confidence radiates from Miss Crothers, and when she made the statement that she was going to do something that she had never attempted before, such was her air of calm assurance that the interviewer had no the slightest doubt, but she would be successful in her new venture.

Preaching and Practice. For she practices what she preaches, does Miss Crothers, and she firmly believes that the public is discriminating and intelligent, and since she knows that her technique is good, and that she has written and can write plays which go, the fact that she is about to write a play for Henry Miller in the near future, this being the first time she has ever fitted a play to a man, means little to her in the way of trouble, and much to her in the way of victory.

The talk about what the public does and does not want is all rot," said Miss Crothers quietly. "I write the play, and she turned a corner, or whatever the expression she used, which she described the fact that she started on a new row of stitches in the wooden object which was beginning to take the shape of a gray muffler.

"The public is more of an intelligent thinking mass than it ever was before, and they do not want white-slave dramas, or melodramas, or prohibition plays, or romances, necessarily. What they want is good plays, and aside from the plays which are coaxed into favor with



MISS RACHEL CROTHERS.

awful effort by the producers, good plays are the ones, and the only ones, which succeed.

Reason for Failures. "What is the answer, then, to the number of failures of this season? They seem to have gone down to oblivion like so much smoke," she added, anticipating our question.

Miss Crothers looked up and smiled faintly. "Why, there have been failures here, and the number of failures is in no way out of proportion to the number of plays sent out. The war has nothing to do with it. It is just the public again, made even more intelligent and discriminating than ever before, and who are refusing in a perfectly natural manner that which is manifestly bad."

We felt something akin to pity for those bad shows, but when Miss Crothers began to dissect plays and play-making as a business, pity took wing, and admiration for the woman came instead.

"When I was asked to write this play for Henry Miller, for which purpose I am leaving for Atlantic City today, I realized what a wonderful opportunity was presented me. No (in answer to an interviewer's question) of having a play to write to order doesn't trouble me in the least. It should never trouble any one. When the technicalities of playmaking are once grasped, and the facts of the situation are understood, the writer can supply the other ingredients."

Happy Miss Crothers! She doesn't worry her head over what the public is, or even what the critics say. She is content to write a play, and she has yet had no failure.

She Works Mornings and Plays Afternoons, and She Is Confident She Knows What the People Crave.

her plan must be rather efficient. Of course, such confidence in my ability from one such as Henry Miller is an inspiration in itself, and that is the best reward of all—that feeling of confidence which one gets from having open acknowledgment of one's ability.

How the Wheels Move.

Of course, we were anxious to ask how the "wheels" were moving, but we had a natural delicacy about it. Some how or other the subject came up, seemingly of its own accord. The processes by which Miss Crothers turns her ideas into plays are of interest to every aspiring dramatist, indeed since she thinks so highly of the public, it is always well to know the processes by which they are given that which is such a tribute to them.

For three years," she said, "I have followed much of the same plan and find that it works beautifully. First of all, I don't believe in vacations. Correspondingly, I do not believe in long stretches of work, which decrease long vacations, work in the mornings and rest in the afternoons. That is, I always work in the mornings, and always rest in the afternoons. Play is a better word than rest, for even when I do not really rest, the person who has one of the skill and is engaged in that work which is most pleasing to them, works all of the time quite as hard as when they are at rest."

Click! went the needle to back up her statement, and we had no doubt but that she was uttering some where in her mind, just how a woman acts when she knits!

Bad For Technique.

"Long intervals between one's work is bad for technique, for one should hope to succeed until all of the technical difficulties have been overcome, and have become almost automatic, second nature. Then, and then alone has one the skill and brain for adding the human element, real character, actual art to one's skeleton background."

With an ever increasing wonder for the simplicity of it all, the interviewer immediately began to wonder where Miss Crothers had found the secret of this "morning concentration" which she talked so much, and the thought that there was a carefully bred clock-raised "Only child" crept into the mind.

At the risk of being thought impertinent, we volunteered the information that we were one of five or six, or something like that, and added with airy indifference, "Were you an only child?"

For once, and once only, we had fired a question which was for the instant, sufficient to rival the lightning, and the needles ceased their conscientious clicking.

She's One of Nine.

"No," a smile and then a very straight look, "I cannot say that I was, for I was one of nine."

Perhaps our expression on account of her seemingly remarkable accomplishment snowed too plainly, or perhaps she is just a natural and inherently honest, and did not wish to sell under any false colors, for she calmly added:

"But, you see, I came in the first batch, and I did not know the others so intimately. I was quite grown and started along, you see."

We saw. And then as we made as dignified a farewell as was possible in the face of the situation, she tactfully came right around to the original statements of Miss Crothers.

For there is no rule for successful, not even when it takes into consideration the environment of a large or a small family, no rule except excellence—first, last, and always!

And as she has yet had no failure

Kisses Should Have No Ban Put on Them Except As Regards the Baby

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

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THE kiss, falsely regarded by those who have bestowed upon them a halo of chemically pure morality as something evil, should be as hallowed in the sight of all men as it is in the eyes of God. The sanctity and love, the virtue and purity contained in a kiss was once universally recognized. The proof of this is in the fact that all men before taking oath were compelled to kiss the Bible.

This practice was even extended in such a way as to show the close association of the heart, the kiss, and heaven, in the naive trick of children, who, to emphasize the truthfulness of their assertions, cross their hearts and kiss the hand to the sky.

The physiology of kissing is, like most human characteristics, a matter of race, temperament, disposition, habit, custom, and individual personality. The Japanese rarely kiss. The mother caresses the babe, the lover folds his sweetheart to his breast, and the child clings to its parent's neck, but the osculation of the lips is almost unknown among them.

Kisses and Kisses. On the other hand, many Latin nations, such as the French, so beyond the marital, maternal, sisterly, chivalrous, and betrothed kisses of the Anglo-Saxons. Men who are barely acquainted, in moments of high spirits, temperamental excitement and the like, place the kiss of affection upon one another's cheeks or lips.

Physiologically, among Americans and the English, there are many varieties of osculation. There is the formal, kiss, pattingly upon the forehead. There is the asseptic, sterile kiss of discretion, bestowed with slight pressure and decided informality upon the cheek, always of the opposite sex and at times upon children.

This hygienic kiss is the eminently fitting one to give to babies. Little ones under five or six years of age should under no circumstances ever be kissed on the mouth and lips. The microbe inhabitants of grown-ups, those bacteria and germs that make the teeth, the gums, the saliva, the tonsils, and the palate their abiding place, when wooed into a child's mouth by way of the cherished kiss may initiate diphtheria, malignant sore throat, and untold harm.

There is also the schoolgirl's kiss. This mark of feminine greeting is by no means confined to maidens in knee-skirts or those "cutting a college period." Verily women who actually kiss each other are almost as numerous as those who actually do not.

Physiologically, the kisses between friends and relatives are wholly different from all those just mentioned. Since no open cuts, scratches, sores, or lacerations are in the mouth or on the lips or either, little regard need be given to "asaspsis," "antisepsis," and "immunizing serum" other than the usual tri-daily attention to the teeth.

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TIMES BEDTIME STORY

Sniffle Rises Early

(Copyright, 1914, by F. E. Yoder.)

"The three bunnies sat in front of their fire and yawned. Pinky was looking at his carpet slippers, and Sniffle and Sniffle looked at one another, and then at Pinky. They all wanted to go to bed but no one would say so first."

Sniffle was as usual, the joke of the evening, and it seemed as if Pinky and Sniffle could never stop laughing at him. He was a foolish bunny, but not half as foolish now that the others had begun to laugh at him. For he was more careful about what he said and did, and was not half as headless.

"If I didn't get up and suggest going to bed, I don't suppose any one here would have sense enough to say anything about it," Sniffle laughed and tried to say, "I was snoring—!" but Pinky cut him off short. "Neither one of you two has sense enough to start anything, he stated positively." "I suppose they will have to be the ones to wake everyone in the morning. Dear me!" he sighed heavily. "I might as well have been married and had seven or eight children as to have the care of you two."

He had started to say that they were a bother, and that he did not like them, but he happened to remember how he had missed them when he was away, and decided to not be too unkind. "Don't forget, tomorrow I wake you at 6, for if we get off any later, the sun will have come up and the cold wind will be blowing again, and freeze the ground. Then we will find digging for roots a hard job."

He gave a yawn and looked at poor Sniffle, who immediately fell over backwards in his chair, and even Sniffle was nervous and anxious to go to bed. "To be sure we will get up as soon

as you call," said Sniffle, and he crowded up so anxiously to Pinky that he stepped on his foot. "Oh, my!" he cried, and he looked angrily at the whole room to walk in. "There was an awful silence in the room for a moment, but Sniffle interrupted it with, 'If I wake up first, shall I wake you, or shall I let you wake me?'"

Pinky gave him one look, Sniffle looked, and both went upstairs, leaving Sniffle alone by himself. He was tired and he had done his duty. "They didn't get up, do they?" he mumbled to himself, as he went quietly to bed a few moments later. "Well, he did. He slept in his clothes, he let one ear hang out from under the covers, and he made a good-looking chap over there by the fire. Now as for me, I was up at the first break of day."

Now, although he did not know at that time, of all the bunnies in Tabbyland, was the only one who possessed the secret of how to get up early. He had found out that he had found out all by himself and did not know that it was unusual, that by the time he had found out the secret, he awoke exactly at daybreak. For just at that moment he got so cold that it always woke him up.

At dawn he got up, and by the time the sun was up he had his back home with a basket full of the most delicious roots you ever saw. He had found out that he had found out all by himself and did not know that it was unusual, that by the time he had found out the secret, he awoke exactly at daybreak. For just at that moment he got so cold that it always woke him up.

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EDITORIAL For Women

Trade Schools For Girls.

THERE ARE 8,000,000 or more of women in this country engaged in active business, earning their own living. They have taken place in the great industrial machine of the country. Why should they not be equipped for their services, since there are so many of them and since they are actually forced by our own economic system into a lower wage for their services, and therefore, would not underbid the men?

The undertraining, lower bidding, being disposed of, it would remain for the trained men to do better work than the trained women.

Men have never been willing to admit that women could do anything better than they could, but bear children, and as long as we have never had the opportunity for proving our other accomplishments, the world has naturally accepted the status quo.

However, since women are so disgustingly plentiful, and are so unscrupulous as to take positions at lower salaries than do men, men, in order to prove his point, would the women of industry and prevent being underbid, must give the woman an equal opportunity by equipping her with the same tools as the man.

If he chooses not to do so, he will be underbid to the end of time.

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Food Query Department

Conducted by Prof. LEWIS B. ALLYN

of Westfield, Mass.

"The Pure Food Town"

Address your questions to Food Editor and you will receive a reply by mail or through this column.

COOKING OILS USUALLY PURE.

What are cooking oils made from? Are they pure? MRS. C. J. G. In this country cooking oil is usually made from corn or coconut oil. As a rule it is pure and wholesome.

NO PRESERVATIVE IN OLIVE OIL.

Are preservatives ever put in olive oil? J. R. No olive oil is free from artificial preservatives.

ARE FORBIDDEN PRESERVATIVES.

We greatly desire some information on the permissible amount of borax acid, or borates, and saccharin in such products as ice cream cones and other food products.

For acid and its salts, together with saccharin, are regarded as substances injurious and deleterious to health when used in food products. Consequently they cannot be employed in the manufacture of ice cream cones or other products in any proportion.

SUGGESTIONS CONCERNING VINEGAR.

We use cider vinegar in our house, but it is very expensive. I have seen other vinegars advertised at a much lower cost but I am afraid of adulteration. Are there any other good vinegars?

As I have stated in answer to a similar question vinegar may be made from many substances that are capable of being fermented, such as various sugars, molasses, glucose, beer, malt, wine, and dilute alcohol. Thus one may find on the market not only cider vinegar, but wine or grape vinegar, malt vinegar, a product made by the alcoholic and subsequent acetous fermentations with

IN FIVE MINUTES NO SICK STOMACH, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapiesin" is the quickest and surest Stomach relief.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate so much undigested food, or have a feeling of distension, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach headache, you can surely get relief in five minutes.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cakes of Pape's Diapiesin, then you will understand why it is so effective in all kinds of stomach or indigestion in five minutes.

"Pape's Diapiesin" is harmless; tastes like candy, though each dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; besides, it makes you go to the table with a healthy appetite; but what will please you most is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for biliousness or constipation.

This city will have many "Pape's Diapiesin" cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be enthusiastic about this splendid stomach preparator. If you ever take it for indigestion, gas, heartburn, sourness, dyspepsia, or any stomach misery, you will find it a relief in five minutes.

Get some now, this minute, and rid yourself of stomach misery and indigestion in five minutes.—Advt.

ALLKALINE COCOA.

I noted on a package of cocoa which I purchased a statement that it contained added mineral matter. What does this mean?

This means that an alkali, probably potassium carbonate, has been added to act upon the fat of the cocoa, producing a more perfect emulsion with less separation of oil particles. Cocoa treated in this manner is usually darker in color than untreated cocoa.

SULPHURED MOLASSES.

All the molasses I have seen in this town comes in tin cans, and is labeled, "Contains Sulphur Dioxide." Is this necessary and can I get molasses of good quality without it? Is the sulphur dioxide added to the molasses to prevent it from becoming rancid?

Sulphur dioxide is the gas given off whenever sulphur is burned in the air. It is a poisonous substance. It is claimed by manufacturers who use it in our foods that they use such a small quantity that it is unimportant. It is reasoning, however, rests upon a very unsound basis for no one wishes to be poisoned "just a little." You can secure sulphur-free molasses by demanding it.

It might be observed in this connection that the addition of sulphur dioxide is to produce a lighter colored product. It is that is the reason its use is unnecessary.

Have you ever Miller's Self-Raising Baking Powder? B. B. EARNshaw & Bro. 1100 K Street, N. W.



LARGER MARKET FOR LESS MONEY By Buying At Our Stores

5 Pounds Granulated Sugar 19c

With each 50 cent purchase of tea or coffee